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STAR TREK
UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' DRIFTED THROUGH THE DEEP SPACE OF THE VIRTUALLY UNEXPLORED OMEGA GALAXY...
COURSE CONVERGING ON PLANETARY COMPLEX, CAPTAIN. SINGLE SPHERE, FOUR MOONS.
VERY GOOD, MISTER SPOCK. PREPARE QUESTING MISSILE.
FIRE!
THE MISSILE WAS HARMLESS – A MERE PROBE TO SEND BACK DETAILS OF THE PLANET...
ATMOSPHERE FAVOURABLE, CAPTAIN. POSITIVE GRAVITY. COULD BE INHABITED.
UH-HUH! NO RESPONSE TO ALL FREQUENCIES RADIO CALL, THOUGH.
RIGHT. WE'LL TAKE A LOOK FOR OURSELVES. THAT'S WHAT OUR MISSION'S ALL ABOUT...
BUT BEFORE KIRK COULD ALERT THE SHIP FOR A ROUTINE ORBITAL DESCENT...
THE PROBE! IT'S GONE DEAD. JUST SNUFFED OUT...
OPERATE VIDEO-BEAM. FULL RANGE!

NEXT WEEK: THE MUSEUM OF MONSTERS!

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PREPARE TO MEET THE COLLECTOR, NEXT WEEK!

INSIDE! 4 EXTRA ALL-OUT-ACTION PAGES!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 41 4th JULY 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d

INTO THE SPACETRAP!

See STAR TREK *inside . . .*

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

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STAR TREK
INVESTIGATING THE SURFACE OF AN UNKNOWN PLANET IN THE OMEGA GALAXY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK OF THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' WERE STUNNED BY A HIGH-FREQUENCY VIBRATION. THEY RECOVERED TO FIND A HUGE BUILDING THAT HADN'T BEEN THERE BEFORE — AND THEY ENTERED IT TO FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED!
IT'S A KIND OF MUSEUM, SPOCK — A VAST STOREHOUSE OF ALL SORTS OF LIFE!
NOT LIFE, CAPTAIN, DEATH!
AND WE ARE MEANT FOR THE SAME THING! LOOK!
ZAFFSKR! PRKKRNNN!
THERE WAS NO MISTAKING THE MENACE BEHIND THE STRANGE WORDS...
ACT COOL! I'M GOING TO SWITCH ON THE TRANSLATOR, AND I SURE DON'T WANT HIM TO THINK IT'S A WEAPON!
WHO ARE YOU, AND WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US HERE? MY NAME IS CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, U.S.S. 'ENTERPRISE' FROM PLANET EARTH.
EARTH? IT MEANS NOTHING TO ME. I AM PALNAK — THE AGELESS ONE, THE BEING OF ALL INTELLIGENCE — THE COLLECTOR!
WHAT IS THIS PLANET? AND HOW DID YOU MAKE THIS VAST BUILDING APPEAR AS THOUGH FROM NOTHING?

ARE THE STAR TREKKERS DESTINED FOR DEATH? FIND OUT, NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

BEAMING DOWN TO INVESTIGATE THE SURFACE OF AN UNKNOWN PLANET IN THE OMEGA GALAXY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK FOUND THEMSELVES KIDNAPPED IN AN UTTERLY INCREDIBLE WAY. THROUGH THE GENIUS OF PALMAK, THE SINISTER 'COLLECTOR' WHOSE MUSEUM HOUSED ALL MANNER OF PLANT AND LIFE FORM, THEY WERE TRANSPORTED A THOUSAND YEARS FORWARD IN TIME!

YAAAGH!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE! SUCH PERFECT SPECIMENS MUST FIND A PLACE IN MY COLLECTION!

PARALYSED BY SOME UNKNOWN FORCE, KIRK AND SPOCK LAY INERT. THEY COULD SEE... HEAR... BUT THEY COULDN'T MOVE!

HAVE NO FEAR! YOU ARE NOT CONDEMNED TO A LIVING TOMB. YOU SHALL DIE BEFORE YOU ARE PLACED IN THE SHOWCASE...

A PAINLESS DEATH. YOU WILL FEEL NOTHING, I ASSURE YOU...

THERE'S NO ESCAPE! NOT A SHRED OF HOPE! HOW CAN 'ENTERPRISE' HELP US WHEN IT'S ORBITING A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE PAST...?

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STAR TREK

BUT PALNAK HAD MADE ONE GRAVE MISTAKE, IN HIS EXCITEMENT, HE'D LEFT THE TIME-SPAN VIDEO SCREEN SWITCHED ON...

SCOTTY! I'M PICKING UP SOME KIND OF SIGNAL... IT'S *CRAZY!*

ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT, LEFT IN CHARGE OF THE STARSHIP HURRIED TO LIEUTENANT UHURA'S SIDE...

WHAT IS IT?

IT'S COMING FROM THE PLANET ALL RIGHT- BUT IT'S FAINT-ALMOST GHOSTLY- IT'S A SCREEN HUM EFFECT!

SULU! GET THE HUM RECORDED AND RUN IT THROUGH THE VIDEO PROCESS AND COMPUTER ANALYSIS CIRCUITS!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

COMPLEX ELECTRONIC SYSTEMS CONVERTED THE SOUND TO VISUAL IMAGES...

IT... IT LOOKS LIKE A *MUSEUM*...

WHAT CAN IT *MEAN*, SIR?

SCOTT! THE SIGNAL! THE COMPUTER SAYS IT'S BEING TRANSMITTED FROM A *THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE!*

THERE COULD BE NO DOUBT. THE COMPUTER WAS INFALLIBLE.

IT'S... IT'S TOO INCREDIBLE! SULU-FEED EVERY SCRAP OF INFORMATION WE'VE GOT THROUGH THE COMPUTER, AND SEE WHAT ANSWERS IT COMES UP WITH!

JUST TWO MINUTES LATER...

THERE'S NOT MUCH, SIR. BUT IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE CAPTAIN AND MR. SPOCK HAVE BEEN TAKEN THROUGH SOME KIND OF TIME-SLIP...

THEN IF WE'RE TO SAVE THEM, *WE'VE* GOT TO GO THE SAME WAY. GET ME HEADQUARTERS, UHURA- AND LET'S PRAY THEY BELIEVE THIS INCREDIBLE NEWS!

MEANWHILE, PALNAK WAS BUSY...

FIRST, YOU WILL GIVE ME INFORMATION FOR MY RECORDS. I SHALL RESTORE THE POWER OF SPEECH TO YOU, BUT YOU WILL REMAIN UNABLE TO MOVE...

THE STARTREKKERS WERE UTTERLY HELPLESS!

NEXT WEEK: THE STARTREKKERS MAKE A SURPRISE STRIKE!

STAR TREK

WHILE INVESTIGATING AN UNKNOWN PLANET IN THE OMEGA GALAXY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WERE CAPTURED BY PALNAK, THE SINISTER COLLECTOR OF INTERPLANETARY LIFE. HELPLESS, KIRK AND SPOCK WAITED FOR CONVERSION TO LIFELESS, PRESERVED SPECIMENS – BUT THEN CAME A MERCIFUL DIVERSION!

THEIR FRIENDS LAND! I SHALL HAVE *THEM* AS WELL...

BUT ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT AND THE RESCUE SQUAD FROM 'ENTERPRISE' HAD DELIBERATELY WALKED INTO THE TRAP!

BE READY FOR ANYTHING! WE KNOW THAT THE SKIPPER AND MR. SPOCK HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTED *ONE THOUSAND YEARS* FORWARD IN TIME...

IF WE'RE TO RESCUE THEM, WE'VE GOT TO LET THE SAME THING HAPPEN TO *US!*

WITHIN HIS FANTASTIC MUSEUM, PALNAK TRIGGERED THE INCREDIBLE TIME-SLIP MACHINERY...

NOW THEY SHALL *COME* TO ME! OVER THE *SPEEDING CENTURIES*...

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STAR TREK
BUT IN HIS EAGERNESS, PALMAK HAD FORGOTTEN HIS TWO CAPTIVES...
THE PARALYSING EFFECT HE SLAPPED ON US HAS WORN OFF, SPOCK - BUT GO EASY! WE DON'T WANT ANOTHER DOSE!
PALMAK WENT THROUGH THERE. COME ON...
HE'S WORKING THE TIME-SLIP MECHANISM! CAN YOU MAKE ANY IDEA OF HOW IT WORKS, SPOCK?
IN DETAIL, NO. BUT THOSE BUTTONS OBVIOUSLY OPERATE IT. THE PROCESS MUST BE REVERSIBLE...
AND AT THAT MOMENT, THE WEIRD DISINTEGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION PROCESS WAS WORKING ON SCOTT AND HIS MEN!
HOLD ON! IT'S ONLY A TRANSITION STAGE! IT... IT WON'T LAST!
AAAAGH! THE NOISE! THE VIBRATION!
A PERIOD OF BLESSED UNCONSCIOUSNESS - AND THEN...
WE... WE'RE THERE! ONE THOUSAND YEARS AHEAD OF OUR TIME!
THAT... THAT PLACE! IS THAT WHERE THE CAPTAIN AND MR. SPOCK ARE HELD...?
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! LET'S HOPE THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!
SCOTT SWITCHED ON THE COMMUNICATOR. HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE ANYTHING WORSE!
SCOTT TO KIRK! SCOTT TO KIRK! COME IN, CAPTAIN...
GOOD GRIEF! THE IDIOT!
WHAT WAS THAT?
IS THAT YOU, SKIPPER...?
GET OFF THE AIR, YOU MADMAN! YOU'RE GIVING US AWAY!
SPOCK AND KIRK BROKE FOR COVER...

NEXT WEEK: THE DUST OF DESTRUCTION

STAR TREK

INCREDIBLY, WHILE INVESTIGATING AN UNKNOWN PLANET IN THE OMEGA GALAXY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED BY PALNAK — SINISTER COLLECTOR OF INTERPLANETARY LIFE — AND TRANSPORTED A THOUSAND YEARS FORWARD TO HIS TIME. A RESCUE PARTY FROM 'ENTERPRISE' HAD MANAGED TO FOLLOW, AND IN THE CONFUSION, KIRK AND SPOCK BROKE FREE...

WE'VE GOT TO GET PALNAK, CAPTAIN — BEFORE HE GETS **US!**

DEAD RIGHT! BUT WHERE IS HE? HE'S **VANISHED!**

I DON'T THINK SO, CAPTAIN!!... I CAN **SENSE** HIS PRESENCE HERE...

SUDDENLY, A SPINE-CHILLING CACKLE OF LAUGHTER!

YOU ARE RIGHT, EARTHMAN!! I AM **INVISIBLE!** CONTACT YOUR FRIENDS AND TELL THEM TO COME IN — UNARMED!

THE BLAZES WE WILL! WHERE **ARE** YOU...?

THERE WAS NO ANSWER — BUT THEN, IN FRONT OF THEM...

SOMETHING'S MELTING THAT SHOWCASE! METAL AND GLASS!

GET BACK!

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STAR TREK
AN UNSEEN RAY, EARTHMEN. I WOULD REGRET LOSING TWO SUCH FINE SPECIMENS, BUT YOU WILL BE MELTED, TOO, UNLESS YOU OBEY...
ALL RIGHT, CURSE YOU...
BUT KIRK WAS PULLING A DANGEROUS BLUFF!
NOW, SPOCK! FIRE! AND RUN!
THE VEGETATION IN THE BURST SHOWCASE BLASTED INTO FLAMES!
UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE, SPOCK! GET TO COVER — ANY COVER!
COME IN, SCOTT! CAN YOU HEAR ME? OVER!
RESCUE SQUAD REPORTING, SIR! WHAT ORDERS?
DON'T BARGE IN! THERE'S A TRAP DEVICE WITHIN THE MAIN ENTRANCE! BLAST IT FIRST!
RIGHT, SPOCK — STAND BY! I'VE GOT A FEELING THE SMOKE'S GOING TO DO THE TRICK FOR US!
I'M READY! I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN...
THE CARBON PARTICLES OF THE THICK SMOKE SPREAD — AND SETTLED. EVERYWHERE!
THERE HE IS! THE RAY DEVICE...
ZZAPPP!

AIEEEE! TEN THOUSAND PLAGUES ON YOU, EARTHMEN!
AT THAT SAME MOMENT...
SKIPPER! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE, SCOTT! YOUR TARGET'S THAT THING ON THE HOVER PLATFORM!
BUT PALNAK WAS AWAY—IN FULL RETREAT!
YOU TRIUMPH, EARTHMEN! BUT WE SHALL ALL DIE TOGETHER! I WOULD RATHER DESTROY THIS WHOLE PLACE THAN ADMIT DEFEAT!
NOW SPOCK WAS RUNNING—FOR PALNAK'S CONTROL ROOM...
GET OUT IN THE OPEN! I'M GOING TO TRY FOR THE TIME REVERSAL PROCESS!
SPOCK HAD SEEN PALNAK TRIGGER THE BUTTONS THAT HAD BROUGHT SCOTT AND HIS MEN FORWARD THROUGH TIME...
PUSH IN THE OTHERS! THEY MUST BE THE ONES...
INSTANTLY, THE SONIC VIBRATIONS BEGAN...
AAARRGH! THE NOISE! GOT... TO KEEP... GOING...
ZABBAZABBA
A FAINT, DWINDLING EXPLOSION AS THE MUSEUM BLEW APART—AND THEN OBLIVION THAT SEEMED TO LAST FOR HOURS...
WE... WE MADE IT! WE'RE BACK IN OUR OWN TIME!
THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT RETURN TO 'ENTERPRISE' AND RECORD PERHAPS THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE THE STARSHIP HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED...
ANOTHER STARTLING ADVENTURE BEGINS NEXT WEEK!